

No. 69

FURTHER
PROGRESS
OF
"THE
PARTY"SEATED
AT THE
DINNER-
TABLE
AT
LASTYEH —
SLOVELY
WINTER
TO HIMSELFFOUR
SPOONS,
THREE
FORKS
TWO
KNIVES,
GEE,
I'M
LIABLE
TO GET
ALL
BALLED
UP HERETHINKING
TO
HERSELFMERCY!
I HOPE
HE DOESN'T
SKATE
THAT
TURKEY
ONTO MY
NEW
DRESS!THINKING
TO
HIMSELFGOSH!
I'D LIKE
TO SPIKE
THIS OL'
BUZZARD
DOWN !!LAWSY!
DAT MAN
SHO AM
ROUGH!'TISN'T NEW —
IT'S HER LAST
YEAR'S ONE MADE
OVER WITH A FEW
DANGLES STUCK
ON IT —YES INDEED!
WE'RE HAVING
LOVLEH
WEATHER

SHOOT!!

OH!
THERE
GOES TH'
LAST
DRUMSTICKTHE
"MISSUS"
MAKING
"SMALL
TALK"

No 37

SCHOOL
IS OUT
AND
CONGRATULATIONS
ARE
SHOWERED
AS PER
USUAL

WELL— WELL —
ISN'T THAT FINE — ?
MOTHER'S SO PLEASED!
OF COURSE I KNEW ALL THE
TIME YOU'D PASS —
JUST LOOK, ARCHIBALD,
AREN'T OUR DARLINGS BRIGHT
CHILDREN ? JUST LOOK
AT THOSE GRADES —
MY, HOW SMART !!
— OH WELL —
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL HOW THEY
TAKE AFTER ME ?

AW

— !



